

Roseburg News-Review

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HARRIS ELLSWORTH, Editor

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1929.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

YESTERDAY afternoon an audience of Douglas county citizens witnessed a most unusual and amazing happening when members of the rural population of the county joined forces with non-resident timber owners in an attempt to thwart a progressive movement. The reference here is of course to the hearing of objections to the boundaries of the proposed North Umpqua road improvement district before the highway commission. That the timber owners are wrong is beside the point and will be discussed later. That the farm people are siding with timber interests in an attempt to impede the progress of our county is the important thing. The farmers who are opposing the building of the North Umpqua road are undoubtedly sincere. Farm people are not given to devious ways. When they favor a thing they favor it and when they oppose it they do so wholeheartedly. The reason ascribed by the opposition to the road improvement district is that taxes will be unbearably increased. Yet they must know that they are protected by law from an increase greater than five mills. It is possible that the clever use of the phrase "increased taxes" by those who seek to prevent the construction of the road has blinded the average citizen to the actual facts. Those facts are exceedingly simple and are as old as the "Good Roads" movement itself. They are briefly that a Douglas county outlet to eastern and central Oregon and Klamath Falls will be a benefit to the entire county, will make farming here more profitable, will make Roseburg a more prosperous city and will increase property values in time, to an extent that should more than offset the cost of the road.

Another objection voiced against the construction of the road is that it will help Roseburg. That argument cannot be answered, because it is not an argument at all. Proximity to a city, even to a small city, increases farm values and makes life more pleasant. As the city grows so expands the circle of its prosperous environs. Wise farmers are pulling for Roseburg growth, criticizing perhaps, but offering a helping hand.

Owners of timber that lies in the North Umpqua watershed, are opposing vigorously the construction of the road up the North Umpqua. Some day they will want a road up there as badly as they now seek to prevent it. When they do want a road will they be able to influence farmer vote in favor of it? Perhaps. Now, however, they want no activity in this district. Owners of large acreage are not ready yet to develop their holdings here. Most of the large owners have cutting operations going on in other places which must be completed before any new operations are considered. If these large operators are able to have their way Douglas county may go on another 20 years in need of a road up the North Umpqua. The timber owners, particularly the owners of smaller tracts, are perhaps shortsighted in opposing this road. Truck and tractor logging is becoming so efficient that wasteful railroad logging methods may eventually yield to motor trucking of logs over improved roads. There are literally thousands of examples in the northwest of timber holdings that have been marketed at fine prices in the last few years merely because a highway passed within logging distance. Illustrating the progress that has been made in motor transportation of logs, as recent as five years ago it was not thought practical to haul logs by motor truck more than five or six miles. Now there are successful logging operators hauling logs with motor trucks fifteen miles and further.

In opposing the North Umpqua road, farm owners are fighting side by side with non-resident timber owners, yet their respective interests lie almost diametrically opposite. The timber owner now has his timber in a private, well protected reserve. It is safe now and he will not be ready to develop it for some time to come. Until that time he is absolutely uninterested in the progress of this county and will vote against schools, roads, and all other improvements if he can. Farm owners, on the other hand, live here, prosper as the county prospers, enjoy its good roads and fine schools. The farmer needs all possible outlets to markets. He wants his children to have every possible comfort and advantage that the future prosperity of the county can give them. The farmer does not want to see the resources of the county held to some future time—he lives here and is progressive and wants development to go ahead as rapidly as possible. That is why the hearing yesterday was amazing, for there we saw farmers siding with non-resident timber owners in opposition to a project that would benefit the county. This fact is all the more astonishing when you stop to think that a normal procedure would be for the farm population to get together and vote this road district that will largely be financed by non-resident and city taxpayers.

An examination of motives serves only to make this situation the more unexplainable. It may be easily ascertained that those who favor the road district are loyal Douglas county residents and taxpayers living within the district. They have no personal interests at stake other than as the best interests of the whole county affect them. Their motives are entirely unselfish and they are willing to pay their share of the cost, believing that what benefits Douglas county will benefit them.

In the opposition you find timber owners, who do not live here, who have no interest in the welfare of the county, and who oppose the formation of the district because they are not yet ready to invest in the development of their interests here. With these two lines so clearly and obviously drawn it is astonishing indeed, that farmers here should align themselves with the latter, the opposing group.

POLLY AND HER PALS



The OFFICE CAT

Roped in
Here lie the bones of Tripp Mc-Fall.
Oh! profit by this, Brother!
He tried to run between two cars.
And one was towing t'other.

The real people sell their faces and names for beauty testimonials. The imitation people are still doing cigarette stuff. At the bottom, trying to break in, is the con-artist crowd.

Youth and love cannot be bought, yet some fool is forever attempting it.

"Darling, in the moonlight your teeth are like pearls."
"Oh, indeed—and when were you in the moonlight with Pearl?"

EDITORIALS ON THE DAY'S NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

idea that business was bad."

POOR bass! There he was, ten gray and gaunt, yet surrounded on every side by fat and luscious cornucopias. But he didn't try to get the minnows that he wanted and needed because he THOUGHT IT WAS NO USE.

GETTING back to Mr. Hertzog, the worried South African premier, we find him saying to the "people of small means" of his country:

"You want automobiles. There are automobiles all around you. But you mustn't try to get them, because you can't. There is an insurmountable barrier between people of your kind and the comfortable, pleasant things of life.

"Stay where you are. Accept what you have. Don't try for anything better."

If they believe him, they will stay where they are; and will never have anything better than they have now. That is a certainty. They can improve their condition only by believing that they are entitled to something better and then struggling honestly and earnestly to get it.

All of us, by the way, are in that same boat.

Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDHURY

The modern mother has no trouble getting her children to take their medicine. She just puts it in their gin.

ACE OF CADS
The henpecked husband who got married again and told everybody he was under new management.

THE GOOD OLD DAZE
The average bootlegger is as strong as his weakest drink.

SOCIAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS
Trying to live up to the opinion that you have of yourself.

EFFICIENCY EXPERTS
A wife couldn't find her "45" the other evening, so she shot her husband with a couple of "22's."

OUR OWN VAUDEVILLE
Mrs. Rob—Did the doctors take your appendix out?

Mrs. Roy—I don't know. The arther made me so drowsy I fell asleep and couldn't see what they were doing.

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A Useful "Hanger-On"

THE BIRD OF THE WEEK
(By Louis Albert Banks)
(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

Our American Birds

Popular Home Lessons in Natural History
THE BIRD OF THE WEEK
(By Louis Albert Banks)
(Cut out this block each week and you will soon have an interesting bird book of your own.)

THE PINE SISKIN

The pine siskin makes his way wherever coniferous trees grow in the United States. More than half his food he gets from the cones of the great evergreens, so the people who live in towns and great plain regions, far from the evergreens, do not have much opportunity to get a glimpse of him. Though every now and then a flock of these beautiful birds will sweep down into the valleys and gather along rivers and creeks, and weed seeds along the fence rows. If you ever come to a flock of very much striped sparrows, like birds that are about five inches long, which in flight show a bright yellow patch on each wing, and yellow on the end of their tails, you may be pretty sure you are holding one of the prettiest sights of winter, a flock of pine siskins. They are well known to you for they will not wait long for you to examine them. They nest in coniferous trees, mostly north of the United States, and never come south until winter. They are expert at getting seeds out of the cones of pine or fir or spruce or hemlock trees. They get their "pine" name from that fact. They sometimes travel with goldfinches in the winter on their raids into the valleys after weed seeds. They have four eggs of a greenish white color spotted with reddish brown.

WELCOMING THE PINE SISKIN

I like to see you piney siskin. Come down our way in jolly friskin'. We give you welcome to our place— Don't be too careless with your spines. For even birds might break their back If they came down on earth a-whack. And when you stand upon your head Be sure you have a firm foot-bed.

We give you freedom of our firs. And all their fragrant balsam burrs. Our hemlock branches beckon you— They're glad to hold your happy crew.

Our spruces, too, swing open wide To give you welcome in their pride. Our alder thickets all are yours To make you glad these winter tours.

We think you have good taste in dress To ask goldfinches to your mess. We like to see your black and yellows— You are a lot of dandy fellows. So eat the weed seeds in the lane And harvest safe the waiting grain. You are so trim, so neat, precise, You make that lane a paradise.

So come again, you bright pine siskin. Be sure you come with nothing riskin'. The lutehstrating to our ranch hangs out— It means we're glad when you're about. So come again your hat to doff—

enjoyed the dance, that the "queen" condescended to dance with him. This "You're welcome" is wrong, and to say nothing to reply is rude. So just a simple kind of phrase to indicate mutual enjoyment of the dance—something like "That was a delightful dance," or "That was delightful," or "I enjoyed that dance so much, Jack," is enough, with, remember graciousness.

(Mrs. Beekman will be glad to answer questions on etiquette submitted by readers.)
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POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

THE IDEAL GIRL SCOUT

This happy story comes to us from Chicago: "A junior in high school, high in her studies, proficient in athletics, popular with her troop-mates and teachers, holding positions of responsibility cheerfully and dependably—these qualities, the Chicago council decided, described the typical Girl Scout."

"The quest started when a poster was planned to advertise the council's annual drive for funds to finance the activities of the Girl Scouts for another year. The poster should have a picture of a typical Girl Scout, the leaders agreed, but who of all the legion of Chicago girls enrolled in the organization, should be selected as typical? Whose picture should be used?"

"The question was answered when the Chicago commissioner remembered Miss Jean Borchers, 16-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Borchers, 644 North Oakley avenue. Active in scouting for five years and holding a first-class badge, ranking high in her studies at Seun high school and a popular leader of her troop, Miss Borchers seemed to possess all the characteristics that scouting seeks to develop. Miss Borchers is an outdoor girl, loving the open woods as well as the companionship of the city. Last summer she spent her vacation at "Timber Trail," a Girl Scout camp in the upper peninsula of Michigan. She likes swimming, baseball, basketball and other sports."

With White House supervision rare These bright Girl Scouts much glory share. The scout-type girl is now in style, Grows more in favor all the while; These things that go to build a scout Are quite enough to make us shout; This tale of Jean—sweet wholesome girl— Is like a fresh discovered pearl.

We're glad to note the happy traits This story here with pride relates. No wonder when they seek a name They greet young Jean with proud acclaim— A girl who loves the open air And loves through fragrant woods to fare, Yet has the grace of fellowship And never would a comrade trip!

Jean does her work right well in school, Knows how to use each camping tool; Of course, she wears a first-class badge, And weak excuses does not cadge. She is a gay and wholesome maid, Who faces life all unafraid; On every word her friends rely; Her standards everywhere are high.

Jean's never governed by her whims; She's full of rapture when she swims; She loves to play at basket-ball, But answers quick each social call. These are the traits for modern girls The White House banner now unfurls; These standards promise much of good To crown our coming womanhood.

Good Manners

By MRS. CORNELIUS BECKMAN

The Halloween Party

DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: Will you tell me some of the games and amusements traditionally associated with Halloween? I want to give a party and I am anxious to plan to have the games most appropriate to this kind of party.

F. J.
HALLOWEEN games which make up for their non-originality by the festive, youthful spirit which they theretically evoke, are: bobbing for apples; spooky games with mirrors; taffy pull; guess the games; card-reading; astrology; palmistry or any other form of fortune telling; question games; character games; blindfolding stunts; dancing; short stories; all kinds of card games, charades, singing of old songs and new, matching for partners, ghost stunts. Then there are, in the specialty shops, in stationery stores, and in department stores, all the games that are constantly being devised for "children of all ages." You can supplement the game spirit by the infinite variety of favors and accessories that are whimsically with Halloween parties: cut-outs and noise makers of all kinds, masks, garlands, paper hats and caps, tally and dance cards, amusing invitations, soap-

pers, menu cards and place cards.

Then too, the spirit of masquerading is essentially Halloween. Therefore one of the easiest and quickest ways of starting the party is to have either the guests come in costume, or, better I think, to distribute to them, as they enter the living room, gay, festive paper costumes, representing or trimmed with Harlequin, witches, owls, cats, goblins and any other appropriate symbols of the Kingdom of the Spooks, who are supposed to walk abroad on this eve of All Saints' Day.

After the Dance
DEAR MRS. BECKMAN: I am writing to ask you a question—an I suppose you know. I have had several embarrassing situations and am asking you help. What is the proper thing to say after a dance, when the man or boys says "Thank you?"

MISS H. J.
AND a good question, that is— one of those big little things that are puzzling, but that we wish just a little assurance on. And I is also of those replies in which our manner of saying the words counts so much more than the words themselves. Thanking for a dance is naturally, since it is such a frequent occurrence, more or less casual in phrase, and should not be in the gracious manner in which we say the phrase. Some girls absurdly reply to this "Thank you" of their partners. "You're welcome." That is, of course, absurd, since if we analyze it, this implies that the man only

We'll give you smiles that won't rub off. We'll try to keep you very happy. So come again and make it snappy.

\$40,000 POLICY CARRIED BY DITEMAN IS PROBLEM

(Associated Press Local Wire)
KANSAS CITY, Oct. 28.—Disappearance of Urban F. Diteman, Jr., on his attempted trans-Atlantic flight has presented a difficult problem to officials of the Kansas City Life Insurance company with which the flier carried \$40,000 life insurance. The officials said today they had not heard from the beneficiaries of Diteman who is believed to have lost his life and that no decision had been reached as to payment of the insurance. It was said there was no precedent to guide the company in the case. The insurance was written before Diteman learned to fly. Company officials, in denying that Diteman purchased the policies several months before he started his ocean attempt, said that the insurance had been in force for three years or more.

ARAB SLAYERS OF JEWISH WOMEN FEEL LAW'S HAND

(Associated Press Local Wire)
JERUSALEM, Oct. 28.—Two Arabs were sentenced to death today and two to ten years' hard labor on charges of murdering a Jewish woman in the recent Moudon-Semite disorders at Safed. A Sephardic Jew accused of firing at and wounding four Arabs at Jaffa was acquitted because of unreliable Arab evidence.

SOVIET ATHEISTS MEET TO PLAN WAR ON CHURCH

(Associated Press Local Wire)
MOSCOW, Oct. 28.—A further campaign against religion was announced by 700 delegates attending the first Moscow provincial congress of atheists which opened here today. Declaring that religionists are becoming more active and that 42 per cent of the workers in Moscow trade unions are religious, M. Yaroslavsky, head of the militant atheist society of the soviet union, urged the delegate to redouble their efforts to kill religion.

Health Bulletin

Sleeping Habits for Children

(State Board of Health)
Your child's night rest depends largely upon how he has spent the day. An exciting day, without a nap, may leave a child literally too tired to sleep. Especially should the end of the day be free from excitement. The half hour before bedtime should be devoted to quiet pleasures, without romping, exciting games or stories, or any activities that are stimulating.

Proper rest in the daytime helps to give the child a good night's sleep. The young baby gets plenty of day and night sleep. As he grows older, his waking hours are longer, and the mother should see that his main sleep is at night, and that he gets also two daytime naps, a long one in the morning and a short one in the early afternoon. As a rule by the second year only one nap need be taken in the daytime—a long one, at whatever time of day is most convenient for the mother; such as 10 or 11 in the morning or after the midday meal. In winter the forenoon hour would seem best so that the child may have the midday hours for play in the sun. The nap should not last later than 2:30 in the afternoon, lest it keep the child from sleeping at night. Even if the child does not sleep, he should spend the nap time in bed undressed. The daily nap or rest period should be kept up until the child is 7 years old.

Most babies can learn to take daytime naps outdoors in the sunshine if their eyes are shaded and care is taken that the sun is not too hot. On very hot days the baby should not be put in the sun in the middle hours of the day. Sleeping in the sun gives the baby the benefit of the sun's rays, but if the bright sunlight or the noise in the yard keeps him from sleeping he may have to take his nap on the porch or in the house. If it is his long nap is taken in the shade, the day's program must be arranged so that he will get his sun baths when awake. A child past the second year should take his nap in his own bed.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and five forever. Brand's Rona Stand.

OIL OLOGY



Lives there a man with soul so dead
When leaves are painted gold and red
*Who driving does not care to go
In autumn time? — We think not so!
— P. Troleum.

Our gas and oil will keep you on the go. There is the very spirit of GO at this service station. It is a worthwhile place where you receive prompt, courteous attention.



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